

stand. After talking to his lawyer tonight, Dad found out that Simpson called Judge Butler - who is away, but his son is representing him - the prosecutor told Mr. Butler that if he advised Dad to remain silent he would be obstructing justice. Butler said he would have to see Dad about it - which he did. Simpson is to phone Butler to-night and Butler will tell him that Dad has nothing to say. Butler thinks this will mean that Dad will be sub-poenaed - in that case he will have to tell Simpson what he knows - which is nothing, of course. The point is we ladies hope that we will get sub-poenaed as witnesses for the defense so that while Simpson is trying to find out a mass of new material (ha!) from Dad and when he fails and looks around for us we will be otherwise engaged. Please deliver us from the clutches of the prosecutor, dear Lord! -

Mother hasn't heard from your mother for a few days - so she's wondering if the gloves and writing paper arrived and if they are quite all right. They can be exchanged if they are not satisfactory. Mother says she'll be glad to do it.

And now I am off to mail this -

Give my love to your family; it was mighty good to see you all that Monday when I dropped so unceremoniously upon you.

Lovingly,

105, 876

Stevie.